

# LAST EDITION

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## TWELVE DEAD

### Burning of the West Street Hotel at Seattle.

**Many Occupants Charred Beyond Possibility of Recognition.**

OTHERS SAVED THEMSELVES BY JUMP  
ING FROM THE WINDOWS.

### A Babe Dropped From a Window by Its Mother and Safely Caught by an Old

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 27.—A fire which resulted certainly in twelve deaths and the injury of three more broke out in the West Street hotel, at Columbia and West streets, about 1 o'clock this morning. At 8 a. m. all the dead were burned beyond recognition and the Coroner decided to allow the bodies to remain where they were in hopes that the proprietor could identify them by the loca-

The flames broke out so suddenly and so fiercely that the occupants were taken by surprise and there was a wild panic, men and women jumping from the window in an unbecoming manner of attire.

A sharp explosion was heard in the kitchen in the rear part of the second by story S. F. Butler, a son of the proprietor, and immedi-

through the dry inner timber of the corrugated iron building, which is one of a range of two-story structures owned by J. M. Coleman on the east side of West street. Butler raised a cry of fire, which aroused the guests with whom the house was crowded, and a rush for life followed. It was not any too soon, for the flames were rushing through the long narrow halls like invading

In the meantime Officer F. E. Bryant has discovered the flames and turned in an alarm which brought the fire department to the scene. Then he turned his attention to saving the terrified people who peered from

up behind them. He found Mrs. Susie Alletto and her 2-year-old child at a window on the West street side, the woman crying for someone to save the child.

"Drop the child!" shouted the officer. She did so, and he caught it safely in his arms. Depositing it on the ground, he snatched a plank and set it against a window. The woman slid down it and suffered no further.

W. F. Butler, proprietor of the hotel, was in bed when the fire was discovered and escaped in scanty attire. His son, S. F. Butler, was night clerk. He says the fire undoubtedly originated from a kerosene lamp in the kitchen, which was located on the upper floor near the rear wall. The flames made such rapid progress that before the inmates could possibly be aroused the fire was

Then the people began to drop from the windows on both sides of the building, the flames closely following them.

W. C. B. Lewis, who was in room A, at the corner, dropped twenty feet to the ground and escaped unhurt.

Joseph A. May, who was in room 6, tied the sheets together and used them as a rope to slide down on.

D. B. Glass jumped out of a window but

His back and lay struggling on the ground. He was picked up and carried to the Northern Pacific and with two others was taken to a hospital.

One poor fellow, whose identity is not known, was caught in the rush of the conflagration near the top of the West street stairway and sank down overcome with the smoke and flames. The firemen fought to drag the fireway from his body, but were driven back and, when last seen the victim's wrist was had been burned.

It was only after the fire department had gotten well to work that the full horror of the affair began to show itself, and by that time the building was a mere shell. There was some unaccountable delay in getting the water on, owing to the slowness of the fireboat getting up steam. When at last the pressure did come the building was a raging furnace, and all that could be done was to

The first dead man was taken out from a room over the Hill Drygoods Co.'s store and was found with one leg in his trousers and his shoes half laced. The body was discovered with his head covered with the bed clothes under the bed, having apparently hidden from the flames. He was so badly burned as to be unrecognizable, as were the other bodies.

ASTORIA, Ore., Oct. 27.—The United States revenue cutter Corwin has arrived. She brings no tidings of the missing ship Ivanhoe, for which she went in search. Since leaving San Francisco last Saturday the Corwin made a zig-zag course to the Columbia River, running out to a distance of 200 miles.

was learned. One of them had sighted any wreckage. The Captain of the Corwin states that he encountered none of the piles of the big raft that went to pieces off Yakulna.

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**Miners Rescued.**

of rescuing the imprisoned miners at the Pewabic Mine was accomplished between 7 o'clock this morning, and the twelve supposedly dead men, hoisted to the surface as sound as a day and without a mark. There is great reli-

by a fall of stone, iron ore and timbers.

**Accidentally Shot.**

BELLINGHAM, O., Oct. 27.—David Bell, a mill living west of here, was felled with a side of his leg blown off last night. The cause of the accident is supposed to be



























